Startled, as you may suppose, by this declaration, I read the first book to my hosts, who, as well as myself, found the French execrable and infinitely below several translations already published. Add to these my own observation of most unpardonable *contre - sens* and blunders, viz., as a specimen: "defied the best of paynim chivalry"; translation, *"defia Us plus brave chevaliers du royaume de Panim."* So, on the emergency of the case, I took a pen in hand and filled four pages with observations, solely upon the misconception of the English, and sent them to him with an earnest recommendation not to launch his translation into the world until he had read the other translations.

I am afraid my sound advice will not please him; but anything is better than having my name hooked into such a paltry business. I remember enough of Mademoiselle Keralio's translation of my travels to make me tremble at seeing myself exposed to a second massacre. By-the-bye, she took a furious part in the Revolution.

Madame de Pradelles is the life of this place, though she does not like the people. She has

taught them to amuse themselves, but as she has not all the money she wants, she is obliged to eke out her year by economical visits to her friends. People this year begin to get back to